

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Democrat.

No. 29, Volume 7, New Series.

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
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Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

P O E T R Y.

From the Dublin Warden
THE CHILD'S INQUIRY.

"Earth is so beautiful, dear mother,
I should not like to die,
Although they tell me there are worlds
More bright beyond the sky;

But, mother, is that distant land

For this home I should pine,

For little children have not there

A father kind as mine."

"Jesus, my child, the helpless loves;
In Scripture we are told
He gathers all his wandering lambs
Within one cherished fold;

Come, read that book of Holy Word;

What says the prophet of the Lord?

Eye hath not seen, ear hath not known

The works of God's mighty throne."

"And yet pretty are my flowers,
How sweet the linnet's song!
And dearest still my own pet lamb—
How should I leave it long?"

"The flowers of earth, my child, will fade—
The potted lamb must die;
And singing birds, when winter comes,
Far, far from thine will fly;

But buds and blossoms round the gate

Of Eden never decay;

And birds of paradise are there,

With plumage always gay.

Read in the book of Holy Word;

What says the prophet of the Lord?

Eye hath not seen, ear hath not known

The glories of Jehovah's throne."

"But, mother, I'm so happy here,
With everything to love—
Why should I leave this pretty world
For one so far above?"

"Alas! poor child, when sickness comes
And takes away the bloom,
And suffering has made thee sick
Those far beyond the tomb—

Then when thine eyes are dimmed with tears,
Thy heart torn with despair,

Thou'll ponder on the sacred page,

And find thy comfort there;

For in that book of Holy Word

Well spake the prophet of the Lord:

Eye hath not seen, ear hath not known

The splendor of God's shining throne."

THIS STORY TELLER.

HOME EDUCATION.

A STORY OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

"Come, Kitty, you must stir about lively today—there's baking to do; the front to clean, and dinner to get, besides a host of other things; and after all's done, I want you to take the children to the square for a couple of hours this afternoon."

"Yes, ma'm, I'll try to get through in time; though I don't feel quite as smart as common this morning, as I was up so late last night ironing."

"Now, Kitty," said Mrs. Makedo, "that's the very time to work, when you don't feel like it; make that a rule through life, and you will always find yourself doing something you don't like to; it will be a satisfaction to you to know how much you can accomplish in that way."

"The dear knows," said Kitty, "I've had to practice that hard rule from necessity long enough; but what shall I do about bringing down the breakfast tray, as Mrs. Araminta has not yet breakfasted?"

"So she hasn't, Kitty; and I guess I might as well run up and wake her now, as 'tis ten o'clock. Poor thing, she came home so late last night from the party, that I told her to sleep as long as she could this morning; I really wonder if the dear girl ever gets well rested. I'll go and see if she wants her toast and coffee in her room. With these remarks, the doting mother ascends the staircase on her errand of inquiry."

In the meanwhile Kitty makes loud and impatient music with the pots and kettles, and thus soliloquizes:

"Yes, haling to do, dinner to get, the front to clean—it's all mighty easy talking; then when my fine lady gets up she's got to be waited on; very likely she'll send me on some errand to the milliner's, and when I come back she'll want a dress pressed in a minute to walk out in. 'Yes, Kitty can do it, it's nothing for Kitty,' but I guess if she had Kitty's weak back and tired feet, she'd lay a week and send Kitty for the doctor—"

"Kitty," screamed her mistress at the top of her voice, from the head of the stairs.

"Ma'm."

"Are there any eggs in the house?"
"No, ma'm. (There it is again; now I just wonder what they want with eggs this time a day.)"

"Step out somewhere, Kitty, and buy a few. Araminta thinks she could eat one on her toast."

"Yes, ma'm; but how can I leave the bread that's just ready to bake?"

"Oh, be right quick, Kitty, and the bread will not suffer."

Away went the distracted housemaid, for the eggs, and when she returned she cooked one and took it up to the young lady's room, where she had the satisfaction of hearing from that individual that it wasn't half done; and more than that, she had waited so long that her appetite was all gone, and she could not bear the sight of it.

Well, after much labor, the work was pretty well through with, and dinner served at the usual hour. Araminta managed, with the help of her mother, to dress herself, and thereby was enabled to make her appearance in the dining-room, with her heavy blue eyes and dress to match, about the time of her father's entrance; her appetite being unusually good, she contrived to smell a bit of roast beef, and succeeded in eating three Lima beans, after gracefully taking the skin off of each one.

"I say, she's very languidly, I heard some one at the party last night speaking of a delightful ghost story—Hamlet, I believe, is the name of the man that saw the spectre—and I do wish you would get it for me; it is in two volumes; you needn't mind about it, though, as I should never get time to read it. Who knows but what it is as interesting as Donkey?"

"It would not be to you," replied her father, very gravely.

"Then don't trouble yourself about it, pa; You know my taste, and can easily judge; but I do wish another number of Donkey would come—I'm so anxious to know if sweet Florence has heard from her beau, Walter Gay, and if he ever intends to come back again. Where was it he went, pa—to Mexico?"

"Mexico, fiddlesticks, child! No, he went to the Indies; and I know where I have a notion to send you."

"Oh! where, pa? This is delightful weather for traveling!"

"To school," replied her impatient father; "for you mortify me to death with your stupidity. However, your mother tells me to-morrow will be your eighteenth birthday; and I suppose you expect a handsome present. Now, as you have sent me a card, I'll give you a hint."

"I am very happy to answer in the affirmative, Susan. When she left school, her occupation seemed gone—she became listless and languid; her appetite left her, and in our anxiety we consulted a physician in regard to her health. He told us the best thing for her was daily and regular exercise—though moderately at first, until her strength could bear more. So, after Mr. Harris and myself had talked the matter over, I dismissed one of the girls and went hand in hand with Lucy, to encourage her. She now makes all the beds in the chambers, occasionally; always helps iron the clothes, and frequently assists in cooking. You must drink water with your soup, and taste some of her bread—it is so delicious."

"But don't she dress herself in her best, and walk out every day? My Araminta could not exist without that!"

"Only see what you have done!" exclaimed his wife, as she ran in haste to her daughter's assistance.

"Don't disturb yourself," said her husband; "she has only fainted, and I warrant she comes too in time for this evening's concert. If she would take more healthful exercise, she could hardly stop the circulation at so short a notice; and with this consoling speech Mr. Makedo went to his counting-house, Kitty was called again, to bring the cologne bottle and fan from Araminta's room, to find other jobs which left little time for the kitchen department; but by dint of hard labor and perseverance she found time to take the children walking, and then hurried home to get supper.

At the teatable Mr. Makedo said the bread was sour. The blame as usual rested on you; who was immediately summoned to account for it. When she made her appearance, she gave a piteous detail of the events of the morning; how she had to do so many errands after the bread was already for baking, that she could not help it.

Her mistress said that it was no excuse whatever, as she might have hurried more than she did, and that the bread would have been sweet and good.

Mr. Makedo looked frowningly at his wife and daughter.

"Susan," said he to the corner, "if Araminta had at least been taught to walk upon herself a little, and give some slight resistance in the party, Kitty would not be in this imposed upon her, as you, the consequence, ruined your child."

Mr. Makedo had doffed his hat, and his thoughts went back to her childhood—a little—beautiful and refreshing to her memory; for herself when her mind set thoughts and childish sports had made him of that comical spirit when the gay song of the early birds awakened her from breath-breathing slumbers, and she arose with the dawn, light-headed and happy, to perform her daily duties trifling they were, perhaps, in reality, but rendered important and enacted by a mother rather anxious for her daughter's welfare, and ever watchful to direct her steps to the way that brings peace and happiness in the world to come."

The poor girl being fully roused, replied that she lived with Mr. Harris, who was something like a lady, and never expected too much from her.

"It used to know her very well; pray why did you leave her?"

"Because her eldest daughter had left school,

and she said she wished her to learn to work; but while there was so much help in the house she hadn't half a chance; so as Nancy, the other girl, had been there longer than I had, she sent me away with kind words and useful presents!"

"I can't think," answered Mrs. Makedo, "that Mrs. Harris would do so ungentle a thing as to oblige her daughter to do housework. But I'll call there soon, and find out for myself."

True to her word, Mrs. Makedo called to see Mrs. Harris on the following Tuesday, and Lucy Harris, the eldest daughter, answered the bell, which somewhat shocked her ideas of propriety.

"Why, Lucy dear," said Mrs. Makedo, "how flushed you look; have you fever, or what is the matter?"

Lucy, radiant with health and good humor, said she was entirely well, but had been ironing all the morning, and as Nancy was sweeping the third story she told her she would tend the bell in her absence.

Mrs. Harris now entered the parlor, and Lucy, after politely excusing herself, returned to her work.

"How do you do, my dear Susan?" said Mrs. Harris, cordially extending her hand to her welcome guest.

"I'm very well, I thank you, Mary," replied the visitor.

"And how is Araminta, and the children?" asked Mrs. Harris.

"Oh, dear, the children are well, but troublesome, as usual; though I don't know much about them. Araminta is often dull, and has no appetite at all. Poor thing, as Mrs. Chick said of Donkey's first wife, I fear she will never be able to make an effort. 'Tis hardly worth while to ask after Lucy, she looks so very rosy—almost too much so to suit my taste. By the way, I heard from my Kitty that you had put her to work; and one reason for my calling was to know the truth of it; have you really done such an out-of-the-way thing?"

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"It seems to me, Kitty, you complain a great deal about nothing. Pray where did you live before you came here?"

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immortal souls committed to my care. The ways of high life in a fashion-bound city have not been half a chance; so as Nancy, the other girl, had been there longer than I had, she sent me away with kind words and useful presents!"

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"How do you do, my dear Susan?" said Mrs. Harris, cordially extending her hand to her welcome guest.

"I'm very well, I thank you, Mary," replied the visitor.

That notorious abortionist, Madam Restell, of N. York, has been convicted of misdemeanor and sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. Subsequent to the sentence Judge Edmonds granted a stay of proceedings.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 23, 1847.

"The election must be preserved."

Congressional Convention of the First Congressional District.

The Democratic Republicans of that portion of the Towns and Plantations in Oxford County, are requested to meet by their Delegates at LOVELL VILLAGE, on MONDAY, the 13TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., to make choice of a DELEGATE to the Democratic National Convention for the selection of Candidates for President and Vice President of the U. S. to be supported by the Democratic party at the approaching Presidential election.

Per Order of the Committee.

Nov. 8, 1847.

THE MIND IS OMNIPOTENT—IS IMMORTAL.

In looking abroad upon the circle of duties which devolve upon us as rational members of society, we see none demanding more attention or possessing more intrinsic importance, than that of properly educating our youth.

That the duty we owe to our posterity to preserve and hand down unsullied and uncorrupted the invaluable institutions we received from our fathers, is an imperative one, needs no argument to prove. Equally imperative, and a thousand times more important, for the preservation of those institutions, is it that those into whose hands their destiny falls, should have the requisite training for the proper understanding of their nature.

Our views on education are various, and were we to subject them to severe analysis we should find them about as erroneous as various.

A belief that some men are born to be great luminaries, burning and shining in the intellectual firmament, while others are subject to a pre-ordained inexorable destiny to occupy inferior places, to be lesser stars, or even opaque bodies, affording no light at all, has led many to distrust the powers God has given them and made them set down contentedly in ignoble ignorance, believing their very ignorance a special decree of Providence.

This doctrine of innate inequality of mental capacity, carried to the extent it has been, and applied to the masses, while all great mental capacity has been supposed to exist only with the aristocracy of birth, has been the cause of more indolence, indifference to mental cultivation, want of effort and success of all other causes put together—it is the bane, the paralyzing upas of intellectual effort, and inevitably leads to mental sloth and hopelessness.

Our first effort in emancipating the mind should be directed against the belief in such doctrines. The most old saying, yet true notwithstanding, "what man has done man may do," is a great matter for our cause, and should be adopted as a polar star for our guidance.

Until this false impression is done away with, we can hope for no determined persevering effort to rise from the low level our want of energy and lack of confidence has reduced us.

We hazard the assertion unqualified, that every man possessing common sense, if he were to set himself to the work of investigating the human mind, for the purpose of ascertaining its powers and capabilities, take good care to thoroughly scrutinize the evidence upon which his opinions were founded, and taking nothing for granted which can be proved or disproved, would in all cases come to the conclusion, that the difference in one's talents consisted not so much in the talents themselves, as in the cultivation of their mental powers, and that there was no hereditary aristocracy of talent, but on the contrary every man's greatness or littleness was dependent on no destiny so much as his own exertions, and these in accordance with the great laws of his being, and surrounding circumstances.

Another great error in our ideas of education is, that a person cannot be educated out of the venerated walls of the University. This has been an obstacle of no despisable magnitude; but happily the progress of mental improvement has fully developed its falsity, and the public are fast coming to the conclusion, that all the really useful obtained there, can be elsewhere obtained, and much time be saved, which used to be spent in learning what took a portion of their lives to learn. A few bright examples of what could be obtained without setting foot into the cloistered halls, led men to open their eyes in regard to the supremacy and infallibility of the University. They also learned that talent and education was not designed solely for the few, the rich, and that the masses were not heirs of ignorance and oppression. And this knowledge will continue to increase, as our public schools are improved, and the means of popular education and general information are increased.

Every man's destiny is, in a measure, in his own hands; he is capable of becoming great and directing the destiny of his country, or of occupying an equally useful station in private life, and possessing as every one does the capability of being the instrument of much good or evil to his species, it will readily be seen of how much importance it is to have these capabilities properly directed; hence the necessity of having a knowledge not only of all the laws of creation and of ourselves, but of all that should govern us in our various pursuits in order to success, and of instilling right principles in the first openings of intellect, when the mind is uncontaminated with vice, but comes fresh from the hand of its creator, susceptible of any impression, and ready to drink in good or evil, as either are presented.

MEXICO.—The Washington Union says—A letter has been received in this city from an officer in Vera Cruz, dated Nov. 3, from which the following is an extract:

"A friend of mine received a letter yesterday from the brother-in-law of Santa Anna, dated Orizaba, the 1st inst, stating that this unfortunate man (as he calls him) was there; that he was in much distress, and his life in danger; that he had parted with his last dollar; had sold his carriage and every thing to satisfy the escort that came with him. There is some talk about his being placed under the protection of our troops at some retired place, until things are got more calm."

Troops are fast coming in, and the roads are at once to be opened, when fresh importations from Europe will augment our revenue. Some European cargoes are now expected."

Telegraph news from New York for the Boston Post, dated Thursday, 3 o'clock P. M., says—

"The correspondent of the New Orleans Times writes that news had reached Tampico that Santa Anna had embarked at that port in a British steamer.

Col. Gates, hearing that Santa Anna was near Tampico, tried hard to catch him, but failed. This news was generally credited at Tampico.

In consequence of the fury, all troops arriving at Yora Cruz are sent into the interior."

Two engagements with the enemy had occurred near Puebla, in which the Americans had fifteen killed; the Mexican loss was one hundred. The Mexican forces were commanded by General Torrejon.

General Scott has commenced a permanent occupation of the national road between Vera Cruz and the capital. A garrison of 750 men was established at the National Bridge; another of 1,200, under Gen. Cushing, at Jalapa; a third, of 2,000, under General Lane, at Puebla; General Lane was quartered in the heart of the city.

A civil war has broken out among the ghorillas, which originated in a quarrel between Jara and Canadizo, which resulted in a severe battle, in which the Jara band was victorious.

Thirty lives were lost in this fight.

Captain Walker, the intrepid Texan ranger, has been killed. He was struck, almost at the same time, by two balls, while in the streets of Matamoros—one hit him in the head, and the other in the breast. As he fell, he exclaimed, "Boys, forward, and don't flinch a foot; I know I'm dying, but don't give way."

General Cushing is said to have succeeded, by mild but decisive measures, in quelling the disturbance in the Massachusetts regiment. Perfect order and improved discipline now prevail.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Cyrus Cobb, Esq., of Norway, was found, on Thursday morning last, dead in his barn, supposed in consequence of a fall.

He had gone to the barn for the purpose of feeding his cattle, and it is supposed ascended to the upper scaffold from whence he fell to the floor, fracturing his skull and breaking his neck. He was a highly respected member of the community, a good citizen, and an honest man, and his loss will be deeply felt and regretted. He was about 60 years of age.

THANKSGIVING.—There are twenty States and Territories in which the people are invited to eat pumpkin pie and be thankful next Thursday, namely—Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Florida, New York, Michigan, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Missouri, Indiana, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, New Jersey, Ohio, Delaware, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, Illinois, and Georgia. What a slaughter there will be in Turkey-land, and how the chief execs will suffer on that eventful day!

Mr. Clay talks of introducing eight or nine millions of Mexicans "to assist in governing our republic." A mistake in terms. If the Mexicans are introduced at all, it will be to "assist in governing" themselves; and that all mankind have a right to do.

MASONIC.—The Boston Post says—"We understand that ex-governor Dunlap, of Maine, is to be installed as general grand high priest, of the general grand chapter, of the United States, in this city on the 30th inst. The grand chapter of Maine will accompany him. This appointment is considered by the initiated as highly complimentary to Maine."

ANOTHER MANUFACTURING CITY.—A company of wealthy capitalists, principally of Boston, have purchased the falls at Lewiston, and from six to seven hundred acres of land adjoining, for the purpose of establishing there a new manufacturing city. Mr. Boyden, the chief engineer, and five assistants, are now on the ground completing the survey of the new city, laying out streets, &c.

The plan is to run a canal from the falls down the river; and some idea may be formed of the value of that privilege, from the fact that the head of water is over forty feet, and factories will be built for a long distance down the river, if required.

A BAY STEAM ENGINE.—Mathew Irving, of Hingham, an ingenious mechanic in England, has made a small steam engine to rock his child's cradle!—The length of the engine and boiler is sixteen inches and a half.

Mr. Bankhead, the British minister in Mexico, was at the latest dates suffering severely from inflammatory rheumatism. He has lost the use of his lower limbs and is almost a cripple.

A person who commences life confiding in the hand of its creator, susceptible of any impression, and ready to drink in good or evil, as either are presented.

Some people commit suicide with pistols and laudanum; others choose alcohol and tobacco, while fashionable young ladies resort to tight lacing and thin slippers.

With the utmost pleasure we would recommend to all our Mechanic friends, the Scientific American, published in New York, by Munn & Co. It is the best paper of the kind we ever saw, and what is uncommon in a mechanics paper, it is always gay, spirited and full of thrillingly interesting articles. Specimens may be sent at this office.

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

1st District. 5th District.
Asa W. H. Clapp 4309 Ephraim K. Smart 4548
Joshua S. Little 3623 Ralph C. Johnson 3883
Nath'l Pease 9941 rum'd Farnsworth 1121
Scattering 11 Benjamin White 696
4th District. 45 Scattering 45
Freeman H. Morse 527 James W. Wilcox 4817
Charles C. Cono 710 Sanford Kingbury 3915
Scattering 69 Jeremiah Curtis 1488
Scattering 71

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR SENATORS.

1st District. 6th District.
Thomas Dyer, 3d 2716 Jacob Dodge 504
T. J. Drew 2965 John Stevens 611
Nath'l Pease 2739 Sam'l Pond 120
Nath'l Miller 1320 Whole No. 1627,
Benjamin F. Mason 1627 7th District.
Andrew Leighton 2140 Nephemiah Allen 1489
Nathan K. Sargent 409 Calvin Peck 1349
Cotton Ballou 412 Ichabod C. Campbell 100
Whole No. 4964. Whole No. 2954.

2d District. 8th District.
James M. Leach 4022 Robinson 504
Charles Holden 4297 Jonathan Foster, Jr. 1061
Samuel Mayall 4070 Peter Palmer 127
William H. Morse 127 Whole No. 2030.
John H. French 89 Manly B. Townsend 140
Mose Hale 162 Paul Doughty 1074
Paul Randall 801 Joel Scott 140
William P. Doughty 123 Michael Murphy 415
Silas Blake 2807 Whole No. 1702.
Mark Knight, Jr. 729 Whole No. 2238.
Levieth Lewis 2101 Benjamin B. Thomas 3701
Eliphalet Packard 817 Henry Richardson 3701
Whole No. 5085. Gillian M. Burleigh 3716
Geo. W. Chamberlin 2972

3d District. 9th District.
Joseph C. Ell 3331 William W. Brewster 519
Hiram Chamberlain 3332 William C. Howland 519
Isaac Poole 3333 William R. Merrill 547
William P. Martin 3334 William F. Reed 945
George F. Paton 3335 James Strout, Jr. 942
Harvey Preble 3336 Whole No. 7820.
John T. P. Dumont 3337 Daniel C. Clark 3714
Edward P. Tolke 3338 Ebenezer W. Snow 3714
John H. Shibley 3339 Ozias Blinckard 459
William Ames 3340 Whole No. 4871.
Oliver Rice 3341 Whole No. 5018.
John T. P. Dumont 3342 Whole No. 5018.
Sam'l M. Prentiss 3343 Whole No. 2288.
William Stickney 3344 Whole No. 4949.
Dexter Baldwin 3345 Whole No. 4949.

4th District. 10th District.
Mason C. Merrill 2342 Caleb W. Ayer 4150
Ronald B. Dunn 2343 Elizur W. Flint 4150
John Hubbard 2344 Whole No. 4871.
John H. French 2345 Whole No. 4871.
John T. P. Dumont 2346 Whole No. 5018.
Sam'l M. Prentiss 2347 Whole No. 5018.

5th District. 11th District.
James H. Haines 2348 Daniel C. Clark 3714
Adam T. Haines 2349 Ebenezer W. Snow 3714
John Herriman 2350 Joseph W. Reed 945
Samuel G. Adams 2351 Whole No. 7820.
John How 2352 Whole No. 7820.

Francis W. French 2353 Whole No. 5018.
John H. French 2354 Whole No. 5018.

6th District. 12th District.
Josephine Webster 2355 Whole No. 4871.
John H. French 2356 Whole No. 5018.

7th District. 13th District.
Mason C. Merrill 2357 Whole No. 4871.
John H. French 2358 Whole No. 5018.

8th District. 14th District.
James H. Haines 2359 Caleb W. Ayer 4150
John H. French 2360 Whole No. 4871.

9th District. 15th District.
John H. French 2361 Whole No. 4871.

10th District. 16th District.
John H. French 2362 Whole No. 4871.

11th District. 17th District.
John H. French 2363 Whole No. 4871.

12th District. 18th District.
John H. French 2364 Whole No. 4871.

13th District. 19th District.
John H. French 2365 Whole No. 4871.

14th District. 20th District.
John H. French 2366 Whole No. 4871.

15th District. 21st District.
John H. French 2367 Whole No. 4871.

16th District. 22nd District.
John H. French 2368 Whole No. 4871.

17th District. 23rd District.
John H. French 2369 Whole No. 4871.

18th District. 24th District.
John H. French 2370 Whole No. 4871.

19th District. 25th District.
John H. French 2371 Whole No. 4871.

20th District. 26th District.
John H. French 2372 Whole No. 4871.

21st District. 27th District.
John H. French 2373 Whole No. 4871.

22nd District. 28th District.
John H. French 2374 Whole No. 4871.

23rd District. 29th District.
John H. French 2375 Whole No. 4871.

24th District. 30th District.
John H. French 2376 Whole No. 4871.

25th District. 31st District.
John H. French 2377 Whole No. 4871.

26th District. 32nd District.
John H. French 2378 Whole No. 4871.

27th District. 33rd District.
John H. French 2379 Whole No. 4871.

28th District. 34th District.
John H. French 2380 Whole No. 4871.

29th District. 35th District.
John H. French 2381 Whole No. 4871.

30th District. 36th District.
John H. French 2382 Whole No. 4871.

31st District. 37th District.
John H. French 2383 Whole No. 4871.

32nd District. 38th District.
John H. French 2384 Whole No. 4871.

33rd District. 39th District.
John H. French 2385 Whole No. 4871.

INFLAMMATORY SORE THROAT OR QUINCY, is an acute and sometimes highly dangerous complaint, and should be attended to in the early stage of the malady, as the slightest delay is often attended with serious consequences. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are the best medicine in the world for the cure of an inflammatory sore throat, because they not only purge from the body those humors, which are the cause of every affection of inflammation and swelling, but they also all the mucus may be adsorbed without a moment's delay. These pills pass easily through the throat, after which three or four pills taken once in night and morning, until the urgent symptoms have subsided, are the best remedy.

Beware of counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine. The best course is, to purchase from the regular agents of the Company, who may be found in every town and village in the State.

The genuine may be found at the Atlantic and St. Lawrence India Trade Company, in all the principal towns and cities of the United States.

TESTIMONY OF THE DOCTORS IN FAVOR OF WRIGHT'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

Exeter, Me., Sept. 30, 1847.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of Dr. Wright's Balsom of Wild Cherry for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases, where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

